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STREET SHEET

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MAYOR LURIE'S RV PLAN PROPOSES DISPLACEMENT AND CRIMINALIZATION AMIDST BURGEONING HOUSING CRISIS

(San Francisco, California)—Mayor Daniel Lurie announced legislation to ban RVs and enforce a citywide two-hour parking restriction for large vehicles, leading to fines, towing, displacement and eviction of those vulnerable San Franciscans experiencing poverty and homelessness. The plan falls significantly short in ensuring those living in RVs have the dignity of a home.

Mayor Lurie's plan, part of the "Breaking the Cycle" initiative, leads with enforcement, imposing a two-hour parking limit on large vehicles citywide. City data confirms at least 437 RVs are occupied with people living in them. Yet the mayor's budget offers only 65 rapid rehousing subsidies. This leaves the remaining RV residents with no offers of housing and under the constant threat of citations, towing, and displacement under a two-hour parking limit.

Additionally, resources allocated to RV residents displace others in far worse circumstances. Under the mayor's new policy, single adults in RVs would be offered non-congregate shelter beds that are in high demand by folks sleeping on the street. Furthermore, $30m in Prop C funding for rental subsidies for families in shelter and on the waitlist is being cut, and a small chunk of that is being reallocated only to families living in RV's. This leaves families stuck in small vehicles and the streets while waiting for a shelter bed, and leaves families in shelter with no way out.

"SF is facing an affordability crisis, and people who are mostly people of color, immigrant, working, retired, disabled are attempting to shelter themselves by living in RV's. They have been consistently harassed, towed, and evicted simply because of their economic status and the look of their vehicles." said Jennifer Friedenbach of the Coalition on Homelessness

Although the ordinance introduces a 6 month "Large Vehicle Refuge Permit," it is only accessible to people who were identified in a city database as of May 2025 and are actively "engaged in services." This policy does not establish proper safeguards for all people residing in RV's, and will leave many vulnerable to criminalization, subject to citations and towing.

"This is a very expensive proposal utilizing extensive public dollars from multiple city agencies, that not only breaks trust with unhoused people by having a police-led response, but also wastes considerable public resources that could be spent on housing," said Paul Boden of the Western Regional Advocacy Project. "This is coming at a time when multiple cities are attempting to disappear unhoused people in advance of massive federal cuts."

The mayor has earmarked $12.9 million in his budget to implement his plan. That includes $8.2 million for 65 new housing vouchers, $1.7 million for outreach by the city's homelessness department and $3 million for signage and enforcement by the Municipal Transportation Agency.

Mayor Lurie's proposal is a draconian measure veiled as a do-gooder policy. It does not offer long term solutions and disproportionately impacts immigrant communities, poor black and brown folks that have turned to RVs as their housing solution due to the lack of deeply affordable housing in one of the world's richest cities.

"We urge the city to create solutions that address the root causes of homelessness, to protect RV residents' right to safe parking and bring them viable and sufficient housing offers that do not come at the expense of others in dire need." According to Gabriel Medina, Executive Director of La Raza Community Resource Center. "I am especially concerned that this ordinance violates the spirit of our sanctuary ordinance, given many RV residents are immigrants and this would send them out of town and further into hiding." ■

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The STREET SHEET is a project of the Coalition on Homelessness. The Coalition on Homelessness organizes poor and homeless people to create permanent solutions to poverty while protecting the civil and human rights of those forced to remain on the streets.

Our organizing is based on extensive peer outreach, and the information gathered directly drives the Coalition's work. We do not bring our agenda to poor and homeless people: they bring their agendas to us.

STREET SHEET STAFF

The Street Sheet is a publication of the Coalition on Homelessness. Some stories are collectively written, and some stories have individual authors. But whoever sets fingers to keyboard, all stories are formed by the collective work of dozens of volunteers, and our outreach to hundreds of homeless people.

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Street Sheet is published and distributed on the unceded ancestral homeland of the Ramaytush Ohlone peoples. We recognize and honor the ongoing presence and stewardship of the original people of this land. We recognize that homelessness can not truly be ended until this land is returned to its original stewards.

LOVE AND HATE
MY 51 YEARS LIVING IN THE "FILLMOE"

QUEENNANDI

Originally published by POORMAG

I was born in the Western Addition aka Fillmoe in the early 70's, and my spirit has been residing here ever since. In the earlier years it was a beautifully diverse community with Asian, African, Filipino, Latina and Pacific Islander families, with a few sprinkles of European immigrants. The community got along well amongst those who called Fillmore home.

There were no "gentrifuhkers" riding on electric bikes, joggers in designer workout clothes, looking at us "Fillmore Natives" like WE don't belong, but best yet, we had the "Artery of community Education," Marcus Bookstore. Fast forward several decades later, the "gentrifuhkers" have succeeded in creating a "paradise for parasites," and in a blink of an eye our community's historical murals were painted over as if we, the people darker than blue, had never existed, and Marcus Bookstore—the best learning institution for the people—was destroyed and the family was displaced by a insignificant hair salon that serves red wine.

SF housing eventually was overrun by wealthy "devilopers " who put their "dead souls" dollars into the community, but not into the interests of the people. The forced removal of our learning institution—Marcus Bookstore—was a fatal blow to our community of color because of the lack of concise information and knowledge. Ourselves and our youngins began to glue our faces to the social media BS, and now many folks have chosen the "ratchet reality shows and how to snatch a $300 wig off of someone in 10 seconds!" as a doomed form of education.

My birthplace, Plaza East in Fillmore, is now owned by John Stewart. At first, some folks displayed a glimmer of hope that our living conditions would improve, but unfortunately that is not the case. After I had endured black mold, carpets that has been proven to be a contributor to asthma and other allergies, so-called gangster office management forced me to move out of an apartment in 15 more minutes before throwing away my property—some priceless items also—and made a mockery of my age and disabilities and depression. I had reached my breaking point then! The only thing that improved was that the ratchet so-called gangster office management was replaced because some residents were violated by these 3 women so horribly to the point that there would have been some serious fighting going on at Plaza East.

Many of us were at our breaking point at this particular time like I mentioned before, but my nightmare was far from over.

My family has been and still is being harassed, stalked, car vandalized and our safety put in jeopardy by a squatter who has a boyfriend

Corner of Divisadero and Hayes, 1978, iconic mural in background. In the late 1970s, this area, called NOPA in the 2000s, was almost entirely African-American. Image and caption from FoundSF digital community history archive. https://www.foundsf.org/The_Fillmore:_Black_SF

who lives at Plaza East and she, Ms. S. Smith, comes over and raises hell with the community by starting fights with not just my family but other residents have been assaulted by this woman. My family's attempt to get a protection order failed because a few residents continue to hide her in their apartments from the law. Police reports are useless to us and JS company is not even entertaining the idea to place a stay away order against Ms. Smith, and even though her boyfriend's house was raided and several guns recovered by police AND KRON news did a story on it, a slap on the wrist basically is what these folks got along with other trouble makers that reside at Plaza East.

Trouble makers like GR, a neighbor from hell who destroyed my zen garden and allows her dogs to come outside every morning around 8am to attack passersby and young children, AND runs a raggedy daycare on the property. Despite my five year restraining order against her and her violations on the grounds, Ms. GH didn't so much as receive a lease violation. Animal control was a joke also because her dogs are still being let outside every day to bite and bother people. Ms. LB, another hellraiser at Plaza East was rewarded with a brand new apartment here after she had committed "set up" robberies in which a relative of mine was a victim also and she would lie to her gun-toting relatives that she was afraid (of retribution) some of us residents here.

Around May 14th of 2023, Ms. LB had once again called over gun-toting relatives based upon lies, and while I was parking my car, Ms. LB's "cousin" was walking up on a group of females, including myself, my children, my disabled neighbor and other innocents and attempted to shoot all of us on the block.

Then out of the blue, a youngster who is not known to be a "hood terrorist" had pulled a "quick draw McGraw" and saved our lives and at that very moment I had to unblur the lines between "hood terrorist" and "hood hero," because regardless of how I felt about violence in the community, this young man, Mr. KH, had prevented a massacre of elders, children and disabled residents. Ms. LB was never held responsible for telling lies to incite violence nor was she held liable for being an accessory after the fact. After hiding in a rabbit hole for a short while she was given a fresh new apartment at Plaza East in the same complex. I guess it's safe to say that "hood terrorists" have more privileges and entitlement to even have good community folks injured or killed because they are well aware of their immunity on John Stewart property. The recent loss of my firstborn daughter-and another young man who was murdered in Larch alley has my PTSD so high that my trauma is not even located on earth anymore! And John Stewart security was a big cartoon joke, failing to protect the residents and following proper procedures. The woman, S. Smith, is still allowed to this day to stalk and follow my family because she has a "boyfriend" living on Plaza East grounds. She even threatened to assault my 4-year old grandson and even with evidence stemming from a text, nobody gave a damn.

The straw that broke the camel's back was when Ms. Smith was trying to coax myself and my youngest daughter to come out of our apartment because her "homeboy" was waiting outside with a gun. At this point, my mental state was the color red so I attempted to defend my family by chasing them back across the street on Eddy with my puny little weapon (butter knife sword) but I was successful in getting the gunman and Ms. Smith away from my home but the heartbreaking fact is I had to teach my four year old grandson how to go upstairs in our

continues on page 6...

SF CITY BUDGET RAIDS HOMELESS FAMILY FUN

LUPE VELEZ

Mayor Daniel Lurie unveiled a proposal for San Francisco's city budget for the next two fiscal years in a May 30 video statement.

While funding for the San Francisco Police, Sheriff and Fire departments and the District Attorney's office is preserved—or even increased—nonprofits with City contracts face $200 million in cuts in the next two years. These include several groups that deliver services like homelessness prevention, legal aid, youth programs and behavioral health support. Lurie's plan also calls for eliminating about 1,400 City jobs.

In the week following Lurie's announcement, City workers, unions and organizations citywide have been scrambling to decipher what the budget proposal means for organizations that support, aid and advocate for San Francisco's most vulnerable and working class citizens. So far, the lack of transparency from the mayor's office has created confusion as groups and organizations attempt to understand how much funding will be cut—and exactly how severe its impact.

As more information rolls out, City workers and organizations are denouncing the proposal that eviscerates funding for essential public services before it heads to the Board of Supervisors for approval at the end of June.

The Coalition on Homelessness, which publishes Street Sheet, has learned that Lurie plans to reallocate a shocking $89 million allocated—but unspent—Proposition C funds that are legally earmarked for housing, behavioral health, shelter and homelessness prevention. Prop. C, which San Francisco voters passed in November 2018, was crafted to correct mistakes in the City's homelessness system, such as overinvesting in shelter and undeserving specific subpopulations, such as families and youth. Lurie's budget proposal calls for major cuts to essential homelessness funds that have been specified for providing families with subsidies and permanent housing through Prop. C.

These cuts couldn't have come at a worse time when family homelessness has doubled and as children face adverse health effects of homelessness at an alarming rate. According to the City Controller's audit in March 2025, across all shelter clients in the reporting period, only 13% exited to permanent housing. Low exit rates are due to the limited availability of permanent housing options both within and outside of the homelessness response system.

When homelessness and housing instability in early childhood is linked to delays in language, literacy and social-emotional development, the risk to children's health is one the City can't afford, said Jennifer Friedenbach, executive director of the Coalition on Homelessness.

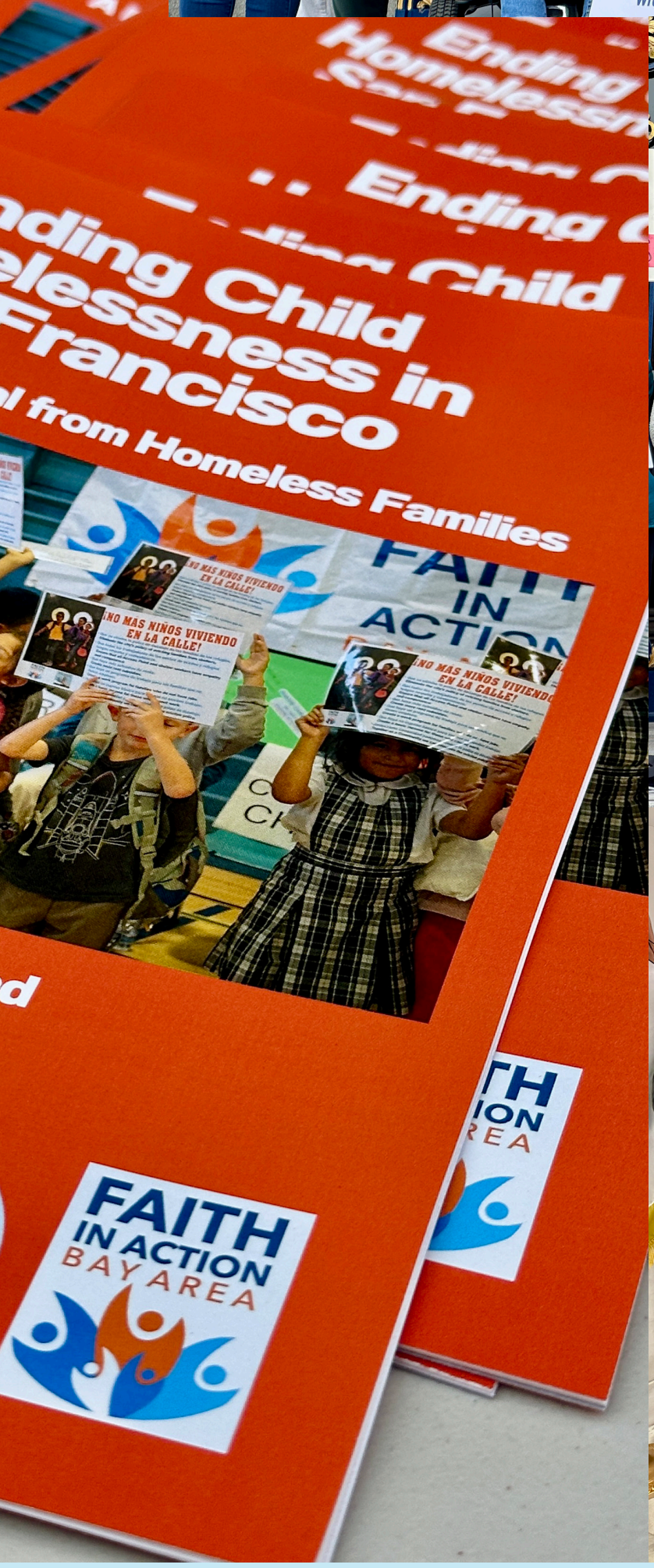
"As the city faces a humanitarian crisis, marked by child homelessness, it is imperative that we act to preserve funds allocated to homeless families through Prop. C. At this moment homelessness is plaguing the mental and physical health of hundreds of children, surmounting the barriers they face into adulthood and often leading to adult homelessness," she said.

On June 4, a People's Budget Coalition rally at city hall united union workers, nonprofit organizations and other community-based groups into decrying the mayor's proposal. Service Employees International Union Local 1021, International Federation of Professional and Technical Engineers Local 21, the Housing Rights Committee, the Dignity Fund Coalition, Code Enforcement Outreach Program, Central City SRO Collaborative and the Chinese Progressive Association represented several organizations that face budget cuts, and chanted "What do we want? A fair budget!" and held signs that read, "Protect public services, not private greed!" Presenters spoke on how defunding essential public services will wreak havoc on the communities and families who struggle to make ends meet while living in one of the world's wealthiest cities.

After the rally ended, budget coalition members entered City Hall to voice their concerns with members of the Board of Supervisors, who will consider—and inevitably amend—the proposed budget.

Meanwhile, the public is holding its collective breath while the people's budget coalition tries to restore essential service funding as if their lives depend on it. That's because they do, literally. ■

PROP. C DS... WHAT'S NEXT?



LOVE AND HATE IN THE "FILLMOE"

home to hide whenever Ms. Shamiyah Smith was squatting at Plaza East. As I walked back to my home after running Ms. Smith and her gun-toting "homeboy" into her boyfriend's house, a blinding red light flashed in my eyes

continued from page 3...

with someone shouting "BITCH, DROP YOUR WEAPON OR I'LL BLOW YOUR FUHKIN HEAD OFF!" Comparing my "weapon" to the gunman's was like comparing a teacup yorkie to a bull mastiff!

A passerby and two of my neighbors pleaded with this trigger-happy hankie-head John Stewart security guard not to shoot me while he yelled at them to go away. I did comply with his demands even though I felt like the SISTUH who got shot in Chicago by the police—by putting what was in my hand inside of my home, getting on my knees on my "welcome mat" and interlocking my fingers on my head. I was frozen with fear that turned into anger and then into a full-blown anxiety attack because this so-called security guard at Plaza East was tempted to shoot me in the back while my 4-year old grandson was inside. I pleaded with the house negro to allow for me to SLOWLY reach into my right pants pocket to make phone call to my mental health specialist and again he said that he would blow my head off if I reached for my phone. My daughter was able to call on my behalf while the sellout uncle Ben bastard contacted SFPD. Perhaps there was a possibility that he was related to the "lying hood terrorist" Ms. LB because he had got on the line shouting as if he was auditioning for the TV show "cops"-

"I NEED BACKUP NOW! THERE IS A WOMAN WALKING AROUND THE WHOLE COMPLEX THREATENING TO HARM PEOPLE!"

But in reality it was a grandmother who was seeing red and fed up with a damn SQUATTER coming to my home with a gunman like so many times before and I stood tall against them!

When SFPD arrived on the scene my panic/anxiety attacks were so devastating that I was handcuffed because I couldn't function or stand still. The "bootlickin'" security guard went on to tell the officers all these lies about the incident to make himself look like a hero until an courageous angry neighbor had shouted out "WHILE YOU STANDING THERE LYING ON THE VILLAGE MOTHER TELL THE POLICE HOW YOU BE SNORTING COCAINE ON WILLOW STREET DURING YOUR BREAKS!!!" I didn't know about the John Stewart/Plaza East security guard's alleged drug use, however when that one neighbor spoke up, a few more were speaking up the next day.

The file of evidence my youngest daughter was saving for over a year was the proof that we were being terrorized and it contradicted the security guard's statement, and one of the SFPD officers had given the guard the "uh oh, caught you in a lie" look while another officer had scolded the punk guard.- The officer asked "WHAT IS THE PROCEDURE WHEN DEALING WITH CITIZENS WITH MENTAL HEALTH ISSUES OR SEEING RED?!?!" After the security guard's "Abba dabba boo boo huh?" Response the officer said "YOU NEED TO BE INVESTIGATED BECAUSE YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO DE-ESCALATE THE SITUATION, NOT THREATEN TO BLOW THEIR HEADS OFF!!!!" After the officers had assisted me to catch my breath from all the attacks, one officer asked "Ma'am, were we able to help regarding this incident?" Four words I don't remember ever in my life saying, but you give credit when credit is due- I answered "SFPD SAVED MY LIFE!" That security guard still had his gun pointed towards my back even when I was on my knees with interlocked fingers by the time the police arrived and I was terrified that he was going to shoot me with my grandson in the house. He dared me to make any moves or he would shoot me, so my traumatized mind focused on my 4 year old grandbaby and not wanting him to see his grandmother get shot dead by some security koon!

THE AFTERMATH???

The security guard was still working at Plaza East and IF I stepped out of my home and saw him, I would run back inside screaming to him not to shoot me! Management on the grounds had refused to give me any information on this security clown, not even his name.

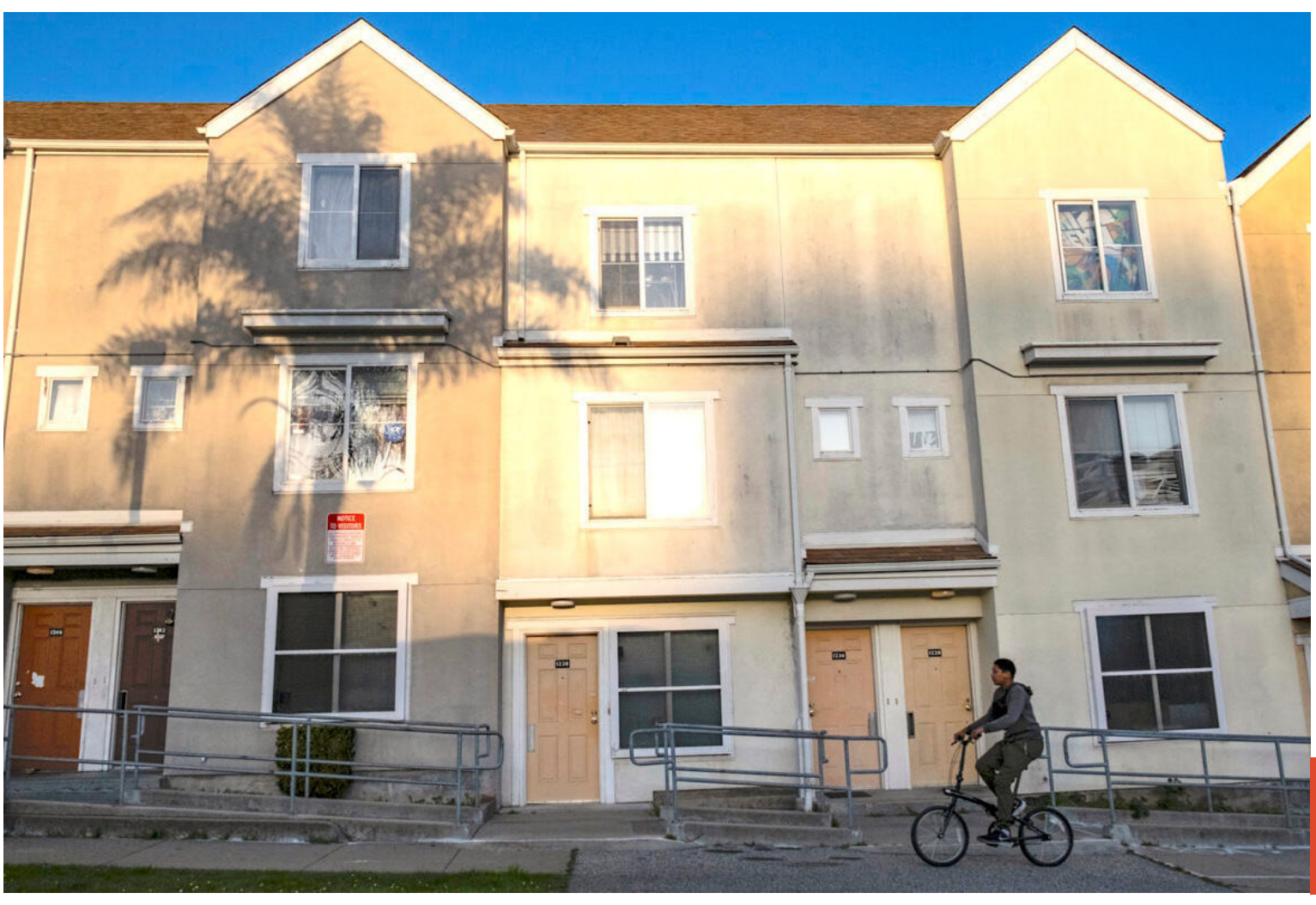
Former Mayor London Breed even put in a request for an urgent emergency move to help keep my family safe, but unfortunately for me, the only John Stewart units that were available were the ones that Ms. Smith and her goon friends and family were either residing or squatting at, except for the North Beach housing complex—in which I was flat out denied to relocate there. I went to the corporate headquarters of John Stewart in hopes that someone could help me, but once my words went in their ears, they farted it out of their asses! John Stewart can put our family in a safe home, in a safe environment if he dared to care.

Finding an attorney to help my family was fruitless because in my opinion COURAGE is extinct also! I'm still here in Fillmore surviving by default. I survived all kinds of horrific trauma and I even stood tall against "The night stalker" Richard Ramirez as a child when he tried to get me to go into the women's bathroom. My longtime friend, Terry had survived the "nigger get out!" notes and the house fire that displaced his family. We at Plaza East survived the begging and pleading to put a security gate up so "hood terrorist" would stop walking into Larch Way alley, ambushing and killing our youngins on camera! We are all survivors!

Like I said before, I was BORN HERE in this community but having to tolerate "gentrifuhkin' racist kkk implants" and "hankie-head negro hood klan" has destroyed my mental health to the point of me being afraid to leave my home, to focus on business and in many cases it's hell just to get out of bed.

No good folks in the community deserve this, but sadly we are living in BABYLON where the wicked can roam freely to kill, steal and destroy with impunity... You ask: "who is this native "Fillmolian" that broke her silence?"

My Name is Queennandi....
CRDB
Village Mother from Fill-no-mo....



Plaza East Apartments.
Yesica Prado
San Francisco Public Press

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PSYCHIATRIC PATIENT

JACK BRAGEN

The treatment system has always been a "frenemy" to me as a mental health treatment recipient. I need these services, partly because of how the socioeconomic part of our infrastructure functions. I could not live without having money from Social Security, and having my medical care and psychiatric treatment paid for. In a "utopian" society, this might not be the case, but unfortunately we don't live in Utopia.

The general public often takes a dim view of people with mental disabilities. Yet, we in turn are often turned off by how we are treated by the public in general and the treatment system specifically.

Ostensibly, the purpose of the mental health treatment system is to help those who are diagnosed with psychiatric illness, to ensure that we manage our symptoms, and to supervise us into not becoming "a problem" for the good working people. But apparently, there are other agendas in order to keep us manageable.

One practice by treatment professionals that I've witnessed is rendering the patient psychologically powerless. Using a variety of verbal methods, counselors can knock the proverbial wind out of a patient's anger and/or determination, probably aided by the medications we're prescribed to remain stabilized, which makes the counselor's job simpler.

Verbal manipulation can be highly effective. Human beings have "operating systems" that guide our thoughts. Words have a lot of power over thoughts, no matter what language or languages we speak. Thoughts are our guides in how we function, because of how people are designed.

One could easily guess that the "powers that be" want mental health consumers under control. They accomplish this by keeping cash out of our hands, relieving us from responsibilities, and segregating us from "good" working and neurotypical people.

Beyond all that, it's OK if we live our little lives, get our slices of pizza and cake frequently, and engage in group therapy, where we sit around and swap bits of gallows humor.

A couple weeks ago, I was suffering problems with the side effects of my meds. Because it was a weekend, I could not contact my regular prescriber. I phoned psychiatry at the County Hospital, in Martinez, California. I'm now holding a grudge for how they interacted with me over the phone. I asked to speak to a psychiatrist, but they refused and instead gave me a therapist. I was in no way in a crisis; I only had a medication issue. They utterly dismissed me.

But their response didn't surprise me. If a patient or client says anything, treatment professionals assume that it is either wrong or just nonsense. When a "helping professional" faces a patient's problem, they must "troubleshoot" and decide how to deal with patients according to the workers' systems and procedures.

The hospital probably seeks the most efficient way possible of tracking, processing and dealing with the flow of patients. Health care providers see patients as less as people and more as the condition they're seeking to treat.

For example, dentists might speak to other dentists in their jargon about various jobs they do on people's teeth. They might discuss the details and their experiences with various types of dental work. Only when the patient leaves the chair and pays at the front counter are they a person again, not just a set of teeth.

But that's not the case with a mentally ill person: Their mind is not considered to exist. Mental health caregivers view their job in terms of providing needed guidance to people presumed as not competent.

The therapist to whom I was referred advised me to go to the nearest ER. If I went to an ER complaining about ANYTHING remotely psychiatric, I probably would have been admitted for a 72-hour hold. I was peeved, so I told the therapist that was useless and ended the call.

All that for asking them to adjust my meds.

If a patient is gainfully employed or succeeds in some area of their life, the practitioner often cuts them down to size. Maybe they're embarrassed when a mental health consumer gets a job with a professional skill, so they need to maintain an image of superiority. If someone claims I am wrong to assert that the treatment system cuts us down to size and sabotages our efforts via manipulation and other tactics, I'd reply they are glossing over our reality—and that they are probably naive.

Antipsychotics are popular with treatment professionals not just because they potentially reconnect a patient to reality and potentially save lives. They also slow the patient down to make the patient more manageable. Those meds could actually help if in the process we can find some type of fulfillment in our lives. Mental health consumers should not need to be at odds with treatment professionals. At the same time, treatment professionals should offer treatment that empowers consumers. ■

Jack Bragen lives in the San Francisco Bay Area and often writes for the local street papers.

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Vendors pick up the papers for free at our office in the Tenderloin and sell them for $2 apiece at locations across the City. You get to keep all the money you make from sales! Sign up to earn extra income while also helping elevate the voices of the homeless writers who make this paper so unique, and promoting the vision of a San Francisco where every human being has a home.

TO SIGN UP, VISIT OUR OFFICE AT 280 TURK ST FROM 10AM-4PM ON MONDAY-THURSDAY AND 10AM-NOON ON FRIDAY

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ARTWORK: Help transform ART into ACTION by designing artwork for STREET SHEET! We especially love art that uplifts homeless people, celebrates the power of community organizing, or calls out abuses of power!

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RALLY

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TUESDAY, JUNE 17
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GIVE PUBLIC COMMENT
1:00PM IN ROOM 400

PROTESTA

DILE A LA SFMTA QUE DIGA "NO!" AL PLAN DEL ALCALDE DE REMOLCAR HOGARES FAMILIARES

MARTES, 17 DE JUNIO
12:00 PM
ESCALONES DEL AYUNTAMIENTO DE SF

DAR UN COMENTARIO PÚBLICO
1:00 PM EN LA SALA 400

BLACK LIVES MATTER - JUNETEENTH NEBULA
BY WILDTHIN VIA DEVIANT ART CC

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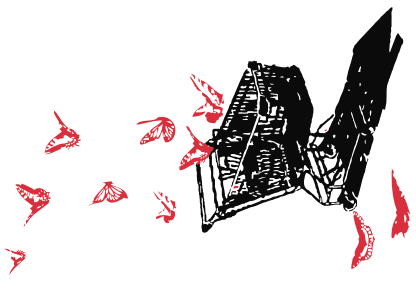

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